

Christmas Number 1924



# THE PARLIAMENTARY LIBRARY

BY ISABEL ARMSTRONG.

A Real National Treasure

UNLESS governments and departments of government can be induced to refrain from issuing such exhaustive official reports and Canadian writers from blossoming on every concession and turning out prolific stores of literature annually, a beautiful, dignified and noble Canadian institution is going to be swamped.

Even while day by day the tower of the new Dominion Parliament Buildings in Ottawa is climbing higher and higher towards completion, the old Parliamentary Library, providentially saved in the fire of 1916, is struggling with the difficult problem of where to find sufficient room to accommodate the continually growing collection of books, bound reports and records, and files of leading Canadian newspapers.

Already the tower seems to those standing near, the base almost to pierce, the winter sky. But it will probably be next September before it is capped and crowned, so carefully must each stone be laid in building for permanency. In the meantime, the joint librarians of Parliament, Messrs. Taché and Burrell, and the members of their staff are patiently waiting for the day when the nation will give them additional space for the more adequate housing of the treasures in books of which they are guardians.

Not that they would have disfiguring extensions or wings to mar the architectural perfection of the library, which, on this score alone, apart from all others, ranks as one of the richest jewels in Canada's casket, and evokes the admiration of visitors from all corners of the globe.

In the past summer and autumn thousands of tourists, large numbers of these motorists from across the line, stopped over in the Dominion capital with one very definite object in view, to see the Parliament Buildings. From all over Canada came pilgrims to "get a close up" of their own seat of government. Guests from the Mother Country and sister Dominions paid their respects and strangers from many lands.

One guide in particular with a fine feeling for dramatic effect has made a point of winding up his personally conducted tour through the building with the entrance rotunda under the centre tower, then through the "Hall of Fame" with its high, gracefully vaulted ceiling to the library as a grand climax.

He draws attention to the gray sandstone, quarried in Ontario and Quebec, used for the outside walls of the new main buildings which have replaced those lost in the fire on a bitter February night in war-time. Inside, the buildings are completely-lined with fossilized limestone which was brought for the purpose from Manitoba.

Quebec contributed the white marble of the floor and the highly polished black marble for the pillars. It was only necessary to go a-field for the mortared granite, used with discretion for ornamentation and pleasing contrast.

In the centre of the rotunda under the tower rises a stately pillar enriched at the base with carvings and merging at the top into fan-shaped arches which form the roof.

This pillar, dedicated in July 1917 on the fiftieth anniversary of Confederation, says the guide, "represents Great Britain rising out of the sea, guarded by Father Neptune, as you will note in the carving at the base, and supported by her colonies, symbolized by the arches."

The geometrical arrangement of the black marble surrounding the pillar represents the points of the compass pointing out to Britain's possessions over the Seven Seas, symbolized by the wavy circle of green marble."

According to the inscription on the pillar, the Dominion of Canada, the Parliament and the people dedicated the buildings in process of construction to replace those destroyed in the fire "as a memorial of the deeds of their forefathers and of the valour of the men who in the Great War fought for Liberty of Canada, the Empire and humanity."

At the end of the Hall of Fame, directly facing the centre pillar and main entrance under the tower, are the portals to the stately library which led the way in the erection of the first Parliament Buildings, and stands as a memorial to the deeds of the pioneers, the faith in their own country, the courage and the appreciation of the value of beauty in national life of the men of the seventies who planned and put their ideals into effect.

In the old days before the fire, the Library was a dominating feature of the majestic buildings which housed the Parliament of Canada. The addition of an extra story in the new building has hidden from the front the "House of Books," and rather dwarfed it looking to east or west. To obtain a real appreciation of the circular building, tapering fluently to a peak one hundred and forty or one hundred and fifty feet above the ground, it must be seen from across the Ottawa River, above which it has been placed high on a cliff.

Entering from the main building through the heavy double doors which helped to save its life in the fire, the first thing observed is one of harmonic proportion, something like the effect of coloring and composition. From the entrance the round inner chamber climbs one hundred and thirty feet, the walls completely lined to a height of forty-five or fifty feet by shelves filled with books, these made accessible by galleries with wrought iron railings. Above a circle of tall windows suggesting the Gothic—admit the light and from these the roof arches, a symphony of blue pillars in soft gray.

An octagon effect is achieved by eight corridors which afford entrance and divide the outer circle of the rotunda into a series of eight book-lined alcoves, used as offices for the staff or studios for senators and members who are making research during the session.

Each corridor is enriched in front and along its walls by a series of hand-carved panels and above these medallions of conventionalized floral or leaf design, with the exception of the two facing medallions nearest the interior. These represent mythological animals.

Fine regard for detail was expressed by the builders of the seventies to the extent of chaste hand-carving of every narrow panel dividing the book cases, thereby providing a worthy setting for the volumes in rich bindings. Throughout all the past fifty years of the life of the library, special attention has been given to bindings of books as well as contents with the resultant glow of subdued browns, reds, greens and blues and glints of gold leaf to give the wealth of coloring of rugs of the Orient.

The venerable age of the marquetry floor into which the hard woods of Canada have been deftly fitted would scarcely explain the unevenness. Has it been thus worn by the heavy tread of the makers of the Dominion's laws?

The real explanation is the floods of water which swept in during the fire to a depth of several feet and caused the bulging irregularities.

Among the statues of Canadian statesmen which are a feature of Parliament Hill stands one of "Victoria the Good" representing her towards the close of her life, the queenly old woman, weighed down but unbowed by the cares of long years and human sorrows.

The central feature of the library is Victoria of quite another era, the slender young queen of nineteen at the time of her coronation, sculptured in gleaming white marble as graceful as one of classic Greece. Nearby, a bust of the queen is placed on a pedestal at one side of a corridor entrance, and across one of Albert, the Prince Consort.

A bust of Sir Etienne Taché companion that of Sandfield Macdonald and it is interesting to note in this connection that the Taché who is joint librarian with Hon. Martin Burrell is great nephew of Sir Etienne, distinguished in Canadian history.

During the early days of its career, the library served the purpose of a workshop. Within its walls were shaped and carved the blocks and ornaments of stone for the old main buildings. It was formally opened with a sumptuous ball during the Alexander Mackenzie regime, between 1873 and 1878, the period of the building.

The years which have intervened have witnessed the accumulation of almost half a million books, including all official publications in Canada, the collection of records dating back to the beginning of history in "British North America." There is a complete set of the Hansards of the Imperial Parliament and of the Hansards of the Canadian House of Commons and of the Senate.

News-paper files of leading papers, ancient and modern, are stored in the vaults below the main floor date back to the beginning of these publications in the middle of the eighteenth century.

While "official records" take precedence, large sections are devoted to history, philosophy, the fine arts and belle lettres and a collection of "Canadian authors" growing by leaps and bounds.

No matter how obscure the Canadian writer, he or she is assured a public presentation at least one place of honor—the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa.

The custom in the past has been to bind a copyright copy of a book as soon as it appeared to the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa and another to the British Museum, Mr. Taché, the general librarian, recently expressed regret for the lapse of this regulation and the consequent possibility of publications being lost in process of time.

Who enjoy the privileges and derive direct benefits from the Library of Parliament?

Cabinet ministers and their departments of government, senators, members of the Commons, people, whatever their age, position or rank, who are

May all Good Things Come Your Way  
this Christmas and New Year

J. R. GRESHAM  
AGENT FOR ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE  
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS  
To The People of The Crows' Nest Pass

C. J. TOMPKINS  
Agent for —  
Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada  
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

To our many friends and patrons  
WE WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND  
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

J. JOSEPH  
Dry Goods  
Hillcrest

THE SEASONS GREETINGS TO ALL

FROM THE BLAIRMORE BARBERS

ALF. LINK M. JENSEN  
HARTLEY UPHAM

We take this opportunity to thank  
our Customers for their Patronage in the past  
and Wish One and All  
THE SEASON'S BEST GREETINGS

CROWS' NEST FLOUR & FEED STORE  
MARTIN KUBIK, PROP.  
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

The Season's Best Wishes from

DANNY LEWIS  
Pool and Billiard Parlor  
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

WISHING  
the People of The Crows' Nest Pass  
THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

LEE LING  
Blairmore Steam Laundry  
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

We Extend to All  
SEASON'S BEST GREETINGS

A. CARSWELL  
SERVICE—QUALITY—PRICE  
L. B. K. STORE LUNDRECK

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS TO ALL

THE PEOPLE OF  
CROWS' NEST PASS AND DISTRICT

THE EMPIRE HOTEL  
J. A. McDONALD, PROP. COLEMAN

THE SEASON'S BEST WISHES

A. E. BLAIS  
PAINTER AND DECORATOR PHONE 108



To all the Citizens of Blairmore  
and the Crows' Nest Pass  
we extend the

## Season's Greetings



# West Canadian Collieries

Limited

BLAIRMORE

GREENHILL

BELLEVUE

### RED CROSS CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

In Calgary, at the Grand theatre, on December 26th and 27th, the Red Cross are presenting a unique type of entertainment which will appeal to all Old Country people. It is nothing else than an Old English Pantomime, entitled "The Magic Carpet." The story is of great appeal to childhood. At Christmas times, even grown-ups of the most staid and severe types have been known to relax and enjoy the capers of the clown, and all the fun of the fair as it will be seen when the familiar old friends of our nursery days come to life on the stage before us. There will be Mother Goose and her wonderful family, also a living book of Nursery Rhymes, when all the characters will step out of the pages and you will see and hear them for yourselves. Santa will be there, and his mysterious wife. A fairy queen in all the grandeur and dignity of her court will appear, a guard of honor of real tin soldiers marching along. You will meet the

Snow-elves, the holly people, the walking dolls, etc. Like Peter Pan, you will "believe-in" fairy folk ever after.

The Red Cross are making every effort to present for the first time in the city of Calgary, a play, "by children for children." The cast of two hundred will include some of the juniors from many of the school branches. The assisting adult cast are trained and finished artists in dramatic art. There will be beautiful music and dancing under the direction of the Macdonald Academy. The lighting effects, the costuming and scenery, will be true to the traditions of pantomime. It is expected that the public will attend each performance in such numbers that there will be capacity houses at the three performances on December 26th and 27th, Boxing day, Saturday matinee and evening.

The object of the Red Cross in featuring "The Magic Carpet," is twofold. It is to assist that most worthy and valuable institution, The Children's Hospital, which is administered by funds from the Junior Red

Cross, and the other reason is to provide for the many young people who will be spending Christmas in Calgary, a wholesome and joyous type of amusement. You can assist yourself by purchasing tickets by mail, and if unable to attend yourself, your tickets will be distributed to some little ones in need of cheer at Christmas.

Write Head Office, Red Cross, Bridge Street, Calgary. Prices from fifteen cents to one dollar.

### A SALESMAN'S PRAYER (From Canada)

Look with a forgiving eye on the buyers who lie to us about the low prices our competitors give them. Strengthen the memory of those who are always going to give us a good order the next time we come around!

Teach us not to complain at the roller towels that the multitude have used before we got there!

Give us, stomachs like alligators that we might digest that stale bread and the loin steaks cut from the neck where the yoke worked:

Teach us to be thankful for the stamp water served us, and called coffee!

Toughen our hides that we may sleep soundly in hotel beds that are already inhabited!

And please, above all things, grant our wives patience so they won't expect our wages until we get them!

In our issue on Thursday last, we asked that anyone knowing of any children whose names have not been submitted to the Elks' Christmas Treat committee, would kindly leave their names at The Enterprise office. One of the replies ran this way: "My name is Sandy McPherson. I got eight children under twelve years: Dorothy, aged 11; Mary and George, aged 9; Dominic, aged 7; Dora and May, aged 4½; Jimmy, aged 2; and another kid two days old and not christened yet. Kindly send parcels to the house, because our next-door neighbor, a Jew, is taking us all to the picture show on Monday night."

For Past Favors We Thank You

and Wish You All

Whatever is Best for the Future

— O — O —

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM

# Smith Market Co.

Fresh and Cured Meats, Etc. Markets at

LUNDRECK

HILLCREST

BELLEVUE



PART OF VANCOUVER HARBOR AND THE BUSINESS DISTRICT

**VANCOUVER**, Canada's Pacific Salmon, is having large on the horizon of the world in general. It is becoming more popular, especially to the residents of the Canadian prairies, and is becoming more numerous because of the development which is taking place.

The unopposed charm of mountain scenery, combined with the climate which on-going vessels bring to any port, as well as the attractions which Nature has so beautifully bestowed upon Vancouver, make it an almost ideal place in which to spend a vacation. A hedge climate which has only a few days of frost in winter, sides of mountains covered with snow, with a variety of activities, many days of delightful tramping with variety unexcelled.

Starting Park, within a few moments of the business section, holds an appeal that no port can offer. From green, flowing rivers to stalwart spruce, cedar, Douglas pine, a perennial charm exists. There is the beauty of modern architecture vying with the lure of lonely places, for along the incisive paths silence and solitude reign supreme, and the visitor who has viewed its glories fail to rest in this natural recessions.

Anne Burns, Intel, as shown in the above picture, and which stretches for miles, which stretches for hundreds of miles. Here is beauty unassisted, including the world-famous canyon of the Canadian, with its peculiar formations and rugged walls. The "Lion's Den," Yoho Park's best point, "The Lion," which Indian legend says guard the city, and half a hundred other scenic spots, embracing

These are so many passed roads in and around the city, that it is a choice a route for a

day's drive is almost. Glancing visitors, new visitors and frequenting tourists lead an endless appeal and, to say it all, there are 2,700 miles to Mexico, Pacific Highway, the longest paved road in the world.

Blairmore's name is now associated with the sea, and the reputation of Vancouver is a colorful one. Situated as the city is at the terminus of the two great transcontinental railways, and with the third largest lumber output in the world, from the States, San Jose tries here, condense lumber and square-lipped windjambers, bringing competition crews and passengers to the ever-ready port.

Whether the visitor comes from the temperate climes of Europe, Asia, or Africa, from France, Italy, Spain, England, there are unbroken, a Canadian frontier bridge, stretching from the coast to the city of ice. And being located like Vancouver holds no secret for foreign peoples.

Lumber, minerals, fish, fruit, manufactured goods, had and greatest, the greatest ridge of the world, starting from the center of the continent—all these are a source of prosperity, security that to the outside holds infinite interest. Perhaps, for the resident of the prairie, the leading of wheat is moment. It is something which he knows and understands. He is a man of the soil, and the soil is the end of its creation, to the hungry mouths in foreign countries is an interesting part of the soil which will soon day be written about Canadian No. 3 Hand.

Destined to be one of the great cities of the Pacific Ocean, Vancouver, and which, in turn, look with pride and wonder at the national possessions which they have in Vancouver.

### LADIES' CURLING CLUB

The skips chosen at the annual session of the Ladies' Curling Club held their meeting recently, when the following results were drawn:

Mrs. H. Burns (skip); Mrs. F. M. Thompson, third; Mrs. J. E. Upton, second; Mrs. M. A. Pruden, lead.

Mrs. J. R. Granger (skip); Mrs. D. Fleming, third; Mrs. H. Gibean, second; Mrs. H. M. Bennett, lead.

Mrs. J. B. Wilson (skip); Mrs. J. E. Gillis, third; Mrs. E. Green, second; Mrs. P. W. Kuschel, lead.

Mrs. W. Bird (skip); Mrs. G. H. Thompson, third; Mrs. M. Congdon, second; Mrs. J. Brohier, lead.

Mrs. J. Kerr (skip); Mrs. J. R. Smith, third; Mrs. F. M. Pinkney, second; Mrs. W. Barnes, lead.

The fee for the season is \$5.00 and can be paid to the secretary.

### ONLY THE RICH

### HAVE DIAPHRAGMS

Johnny handed the following note from his mother to the teacher one morning:

"Dear Teacher. You keep tellin' my boy to breathe with his diaphragm, maybe rich children has got diaphragms, but how about when there father only makes one dollar and fifty cents a day and has got five children to keep? First it's one thing, then to keep! That's the worst yet."

# GREETINGS OF THE SEASON

May You and Yours

Enjoy a Happy Christmas and  
all Prosperity in 1924



# McLAREN LUMBER CO.

LUMBER MERCHANTS

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA



TO THE PEOPLE OF THE  
CROWS' NEST PASS WE EXTEND OUR  
HEARTIEST GREETINGS

Wishing all a  
Merry Christmas  
and a  
Bright and  
Prosperous New  
Year.

## Plunkett & Savage Lethbridge, Limited

—SOLE DISTRIBUTORS IN THE CROWS' NEST PASS FOR—  
BLUE GOOSE ORANGES

BLAIRMORE PHONE 178 ALBERTA

We Greet You One and All  
and offer you the best menu that  
Christmas can provide

The Plaza Cafe  
DON LEWIS, PROPRIETOR

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

A little leap year now and then  
makes husbands of some single men.

If straightened out an ounce of  
spider web would stretch 350 miles.

Dad Palmer says: "No matter how  
big your head may be swelled, it isn't  
safe to blow your know's."

The girl we sympathize with is the  
one who has a twin brother. She  
dare not lie about her age.

Lloyd Cook, formerly of the Taber  
Chefs, and for many years connected  
with the Vancouver Maroons, has  
been released from the Boston Bruins  
and is returning to the Pacific coast.

Owing to telephone interruption,  
several business concerns between  
Blairmore and Cowley failed to be  
represented by a greeting space in  
this issue.

Store windows are unusually attrac-  
tive this season, and prayers are  
being uttered that Jack Frost will  
keep away from the window panes  
until after the festive season.

The question for each man to settle  
is "not what he would do if he had  
means, time, influence and educational  
advantages, but what he will do  
with the things he has." —H. W. Mabie.

A Virginia gentleman tells us that  
he doesn't hit his wife any more since  
he got fined in police court. No,  
Sah, from now on when dat wife  
zesperates me, I've gwine kick her  
good—den she can't show it to de  
judge."

It's Christmas, men! Get out your good-  
will—polish up your generosity—hurry  
your heart-beats—warm your faith—stir  
up your tenderest emotions—save your se-  
crets—stand fast for surprises—get out the  
red ink—away with the blues—where are  
your gayest greens?—Come on, be cheer-  
ful. It's Christmas.

### CHRISTMAS SERVICES

A special Christmas service will be  
held at the Union church on Thurs-  
day morning at 11 o'clock, at which  
the Rev. Oliver, of Bellevue, will be  
the preacher. The senior children of  
the Sunday school will occupy the  
choir.

The usual midnight service will be  
held at St. Anne's church, at 11:30  
on Wednesday night, when Christmas  
carols will be sung by full choir. Rev.  
Father Cosman, the pastor, will officiate.

### A MISUNDERSTANDING

Returning to the taxi from the Orpheum  
theatre the other night, two girls were discussing their favorite  
operas. Just as the driver was about  
to close the door, one girl said to the  
other: "I simply love Camerón." The  
driver blushed and whispered: "They  
mean someone else, miss, for I'm married!"

### A REGULAR TAKE-OFF

"Of course I love you, Tom," and  
she took off her shoes. "Yes, we will  
get married some day," and she took  
off her stockings. "We will have the  
sweetest little bungalow," and she  
took off her sport sweater. "We will  
have a lot of little flower beds," and  
she took off her skirt. "Tom, dear,  
why can't we be married in the spring  
when all the world is filled with  
laughter?" and she took off her cam-  
isole. "If you prefer the fall I prefer  
it too, because we are as one sweet-  
heart," and she took off her petticoat  
because she was an old-fashioned girl.  
"Tom dear, tell me once more that  
you love me," and she removed the  
last vestiges of her clothing. "Tom,  
honey, I better say good-night for I  
have to get up early in the morning."

And she hung up the receiver.—Ex.  
—

### THE RANDOM SHOT

I shot an arrow into the air  
it fell in the distance, I know not  
where,  
Till a neighbor said that it killed his  
calf  
And I had to pay him 6 and ½.  
I bought some poison to slay some  
rats,

And a neighbor swore it killed his  
cats,

And rather than argue across the  
fence,

I paid him four dollars and 50 cents.  
One night I set sailing a toy balloon,  
And hoped it would soar till it reached  
the moon,

But the candle fell on a farmer's  
straw,

And he said I must settle or go to law.  
And that is the way with the random  
shot—

It never hits the proper spot,  
And the joke you sprung, that you  
think so smart,

May leave a wound in some fellow's  
heart. —Hamline Oracle.

### CANADIAN VERSUS U.S. RAIL RATES ON WHEAT

In January, 1924, the Omaha Bee  
published the results of an exhaustive  
study it had made with reference to  
the cost of producing and marketing  
wheat in this country, as compared  
with the cost of producing and market-  
ing wheat in Canada. One of the  
most significant feature of this re-  
port was the difference in cost of  
transportation to the Canadian wheat  
growers and the American wheat  
grower. It showed that the Edmonton,  
Alberta, wheat grower can reach  
the Chicago market by lake and rail  
haul for a rate of 30 ½ cents per  
busel per hundred weight. The same  
rate prevails to the wheat grower in  
the Calgary, Alberta, district. But the  
American wheat grower who ships to  
Chicago from American Falls, Idaho,  
must pay a rate of 63 ½ cents per  
hundred weight to get his grain deliv-  
ered in Chicago, or more than twice  
what it costs the Canadian competitor  
to reach the same market. The rate from  
Billings, Montana, to Chicago is  
52 ½ cents per hundred weight; from  
Cheyenne, Wyoming, 50 ½ cents;  
from Denver, Colorado, 60 ½ cents;  
from Grand Island, Nebraska, 37  
cents; from Mitchell, South Dakota,  
32 ½ cents.

For export purposes the Edmonton  
wheat grower can lay his wheat down  
in New York, using a lake and rail  
haul, at a rate of 47.17 cents per  
hundred weight. The same is true of  
the wheat grower in the Calgary dis-  
trict. The wheat producers who ship  
from American Falls, Idaho, for ex-  
port to New York must pay a rate  
of 83.17 cents per hundred weight,  
using lake and rail hauls. From Bill-  
ings, Montana, the rate is 72.17  
cents; from Denver, Colorado, it is  
70.17 cents; from Grand Island, Ne-  
braska, it is 56.17 cents; from Mit-  
chell, South Dakota, it is 62.17 cents.

From this will be seen that the  
cost of transportation is much less in  
Canada than in the United States.  
The difference is so great that it  
amounts to many cents per bushel.  
The cost of railroading is about the  
same in both countries. If any differ-  
ence exists in the cost of operating  
the railroads, the lower cost  
should be in the United States, where  
climate conditions are more favor-  
able. If the Canadian railways are  
losing money, that money goes to the  
producers. If there is no loss to the  
railroads from this low rate in Can-  
ada, then, surely, the railroads in the  
United States are making immense  
profits from the rate they are get-  
ting.

It has been charged that the rail-  
roads in Canada have been losing  
money. That may be very true. It  
has not charged that this loss can be  
traced to the low rate charged for  
hauling wheat. If the loss now suf-  
fered by the Canadian railroads could

  
*A Merry Christmas and  
A Most Prosperous New Year  
to all*

## The Christie Grant Co.

ARE exceedingly grateful to those who  
by their patronage have made their  
first six months' business in this district  
: : : A SUCCESS. : : :  
With prospects of better times ahead, they  
look forward to the coming New Year with  
confidence.

THE set policy of this firm is the smallest  
possible margin of profit on every line of  
merchandise they carry. Their immense  
buying power enables them to offer values  
impossible for you to duplicate.

See Us For Your Christmas Presents

Make Christie Grant's Blairmore Store  
Your 1925 Shopping Centre

To Our Many Friends and Patrons of  
the Crows' Nest Pass we extend Christmas  
Greetings and Best Wishes for  
A Happy and Prosperous New Year

J. S. D'Appolonia

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

All Kinds of Building Supplies in Stock

ALBERTA

Best Wishes for

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

G. K. SIRETT

Painter to the People of the Crows' Nest Pass

BELLEVUE

ALBERTA

Shortages estimated at around  
\$20,000 are reported by the New-  
foundland postal department.

Nine thousand runs of our big  
newspaper press were necessary to  
produce this issue.

be turned into profit, would it be nec-  
essary to increase the rate there to  
the same rate charged in the United  
States? The loss suffered by those  
railroads may not be a result of too  
low grain rates. The loss may be in-  
curred from too low rates on other  
commodities. The rate on each com-  
modity should be a compensatory  
rate. No commodity should be fav-  
ored with a rate so low that it is car-  
ried at a loss, and then have the rate  
on another commodity boosted high  
enough to cover that loss.

Anyway, the freight rates on wheat  
here in the United States seem to  
need revision.—The Press, Minot,  
N. D.

The Vancouver Maroons play at  
Calgary on Saturday night, and a  
number of local hockey fans are plan-  
ning on seeing them in action.

To our Many Friends in The Crows' Nest Pass

allow us to wish you

## A Very Merry Christmas

### The Lundbreck Trading Co.

A. M. DENSMORE

LUNDRECK, ALBERTA

WE WISH THE PEOPLE  
OF THE CROWS' NEST PASS A  
**Merry Christmas  
and a  
Happy New Year**



## Greenhill Hotel and Grill

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

—AT YOUR SERVICE— —BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA—

WE WISH EVERYONE THE  
COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

and prepared to serve your requirements in  
"ONLY THE BEST"  
in  
BREADS, CAKES, PASTRIES, ETC.

## The Star Bakery

H. NISSEN, PROP.

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

We Have Fresh Young Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Poultry  
and Choice Meats for Christmas and New Year

THE SEASON'S BEST WISHES

### UNION MEAT MARKET

H. ZAK, PROP.

BLAIRMORE

## Counter Check Books Reduced Over 15%

ORDER NOW FOR FUTURE DELIVERY AND  
BENEFIT BY THIS REDUCTION

### The Western Sales Book Co., Limited

The Biggest Counter Sales Book Plant  
in Western Canada

### BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

DISTRICT AGENTS

All Styles and Sizes of Automatic and  
Carbon Leaf Counter Check Books

**A**LTHOUGH prices are lower than they have been in years, we can assure you that our books will maintain the usual high standard of quality. All books printed clearly in a high-workman-like manner, on the best grade of paper and bound with regular manilla and cardboard covers.

### PROMPT AND EFFICIENT SERVICE

Call and See Samples, or Write or Phone

### The Enterprise, Blaimeore

ORDERS EXECUTED DAILY

CHRISTMAS EVE

"Please mother, don't make any fire  
in our grate," begged little Jessie.

"Why, you'll freeze."

"I don't mind being cold, just so  
long as Santa will be able to get down  
the chimney all right."

Wishing One and All  
The Season's Greetings

T. FOLINO  
Shoemaker Blaimeore

### A VOICE FOR SANTA CLAUS

Read it last week in the paper, half a page it had;  
Read it out loud to mother; my, but it made her mad!  
Somethin' some college feller said in a mile-long speech,  
That Santa Claus is a humbug that nobody ought to teach:  
That tells the children stories of how he comes through the snow  
To bring them toys and dolls, and packed in his bag and low;  
That him and his prancin' reindeer, his pack and his old red sleigh,  
Was nothin' but lyin' nonsense that ought to be thrown away.

Nothin' but lyin' nonsense, teachin' a child deceit?  
Nothin' but fairy stories? Maybe, but ain't they sweet?  
What would you give you fellers—gray-headed grandpas all,  
Workin' from morn till evenin' over this hard old ball—  
What would you give in money, cash that you worked for,  
To believe in the fairy stories you b'lieved in long ago?  
What would you sell your pa for? How much would close the deal?  
That bought up your men's treasures of days when them tales  
was real.

Christians without a Santa? Member the nights before?  
Member how hard you listened hearin' the old folks snore,  
Hearin' the wind a-whistlin' up in the chimney flue,  
There in the place where Santa somehow would wiggle through?  
Member the Christmas mornin'? Member the stockin'. What?  
Wantin' to fill with glorify. Nothin' that ain't a lot,  
But 'causin' ol' Santa to hang 'em, wonderin' things you bet!  
Member just how you loved him? Some of us love him yet.

Christians without a Santa? Puddin' without the plums,  
Think o' the millions of people waitin' the day he comes,  
Countin' the hours and minutes, thinkin' they heard his sleigh,  
Just as their daddies heard it, back in another day.  
Nothin' but lyin' nonsense, wicked to spread around?  
Long as I've got a root-tree, while there's a chimney fine,  
Santa shall come to my house. How is it, folks with you?  
—Joseph C. Lincoln.

### FOR THE NEW YEAR

Let me be a little kinder, let me be a little blinder  
to the faults of those about me; let me praise a little more;  
let me be, when I am weary, just a little bit  
more cherry; let me serve a little better those that I  
am striving for. Let me be a little braver when  
temptation bids me waver; let me strive a little  
harder to be all that I should be; let me be a little  
meeker with the brother that is weaker let me think  
more of my neighbor and a little less of me.

—Selected.

### IT COSTS SO LITTLE!

It takes so little to make us glad, to cheer us up,  
to make us happy; it takes and costs so little to be  
kind, to be thoughtful, to be considerate; it takes so  
little to lend a helping hand; yet it means so much to  
others as well as to ourselves. We think too much  
about doing the big things which look big in our  
lives, and we think too little of the everyday little  
acts of thoughtfulness, of kindness, the little help-  
fulness to those who are disheartened and down  
and out. After all, is it not the little things that  
make up life?—Exchange.

## A MERRY CHRISTMAS



### Do Your Christmas Shopping At This Store

We have hundreds of Gift Suggestions  
that will please your gentlemen friends,  
at very reasonable prices. The stock is  
of the best and only two months from  
the factory.



### Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Refunded

— A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU —

## DAVE'S For MEN WHO CARE

Near Cosmopolitan Hotel

We Extend to the People of  
Blaimeore and District Our Heartiest Greetings  
and assure them of  
our continued desire to be of service

WISHING ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

**John A. Kerr**

High-Class Men's Furnishings

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

## The ORPHEUM Theatre

Extends Greetings to All Patrons.

### SPECIAL FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

D. W. GRIFFITHS

## "Orphans of The Storm"

ADAPTED FROM "THE TWO ORPHANS"

Takes one whole year to construct this masterpiece  
Great race by Cavalrymen to beat the fall of the Guillotine's axe,  
the most thrilling of all spectacles in photoplay

— POPULAR PRICES —

Matinee from 3 to 6

Night at 7

WISHING OUR MANY PATRONS A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR  
and assuring them of the same efficient  
service for 1925



## The Crows' Nest Pass Motors

Dealer in

CHEVROLET AND STUDEBAKER CARS

PHONE 105

BLAIRMORE

We Extend to the People of  
the Crows' Nest Pass Our Heartiest Greetings  
for the Christmas Season and may  
the New Year bring Happiness and Prosperity

## "Yellow Pennant" Taxi

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE — CLOSED CARS

Phone 240-438

BLAIRMORE

ALBERTA

## Greetings!

To the Citizens of the Grows' Nest Pass we take pleasure in extending Hearty Holiday Greetings.

A Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year to all.

**International Coal & Coke Co., Limited**

COLEMAN, ALBERTA

### CHRISTMAS

Oh, we all hang up our stockings  
And have a Christmas tree,  
And send a lot of Christmas cards  
As pretty as can be;  
But best of all at Christmas time  
I like the story old  
Of Jesus in His manger bed  
And white lambs in the fold;  
Of the Star that shone on Bethlehem  
And angels singing there  
And strange Wise Men with costly gifts  
Before the Mother fair.  
For Christmas means His Birthday,  
That's why it is so dear.  
And I wish you many Christmases,  
That often you may hear  
The sweetest, greatest Story  
This old earth ever knew.  
Greatest and best and holiest,  
Because, you see, it's true!

### THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

A Scotchman, named McPherson, called at our office on Saturday for the Canadian cent advertised in our last issue. He paid us 70 cents for the ad and remarked: "Lord, I'm grateful to you!"

### IF YOU'RE GOOD

Santa Claus will come tonight  
If you're good  
And do what you know is right,  
As you should.  
Down the chimney he will creep,  
Bring you a woolly sheep,  
And a doll that goes to sleep;  
If you're good.

Santa Claus will drive his sleigh,  
Through the wood,  
But he'll come around this way  
If you're good.  
With a wind-up bird that sings,  
A jingle bell that rings,  
He will bring you many things  
If you're good.

Jumping jack and cars that go,  
If you're good,  
And a rocking-horse, Oh!  
If he would!  
And a dolly that can sneeze,  
That says "Aaaaaah!" when you  
Squeezes  
He'll bring you one of these  
If you're good.

Santa grieves when you are bad.  
As he should;  
But it makes him very glad  
When you're good.  
He is wise and he's a dear;  
Just do right and never fear;  
He'll remember you each year,  
If you're good.

Word has just been received of the death of Mr. Jarrett Evans, which occurred at Nakusp, B.C., on Friday last. Mr. Evans formerly conducted the Bellevue Bakery and was well and favorably known throughout this district. Besides several brothers, one of whom, William L., resides in Blairmore, Mr. Evans leaves a wife and several small children, with whom we extend sympathy. Mr. Evans was a member of Bellevue I.O.O.F. Lodge, and left Bellevue a few years ago to seek better health in a lower district. At Nakusp he conducted fruit and vegetable farming and a bake shop.

Here's a new definition of "jazz"—Substitution of the cult of torture for the torch of culture.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO THE EAST



ASK ABOUT  
EXCURSIONS  
PACIFIC COAST

SPEND THE CHRISTMAS,  
NEW YEAR'S SEASON  
WITH THE FOLKS BACK  
EAST

GO VIA THE

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

IT SPANS THE WORLD

### THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

Office of Publication:  
Blairmore, Alberta.

Subscriptions to the Dominion, \$2.00 per annum. Foreign subscription, \$2.50. Payable in advance. Business local, 15c. per line. Legal notices, 15c. per line for first insertion; 10c. per line for each subsequent insertion. Display Advertising Rates on Application.

W. J. BARTLETT, PUBLISHER

At this season of the year, our thoughts turn to those whose friendly business has made possible bigger and better things and we extend to all a hearty greeting for Christmas and best wishes for a prosperous New Year.—The Blairmore Enterprise.

A few days ago, Ole received a notice from the bank, to which he replied as follows: "I just got a notice from you. You make mistake. Look here on my statement at the bottom, it says O. D. 36.42. Isn't dat On De-point?"

Some local individuals who profess to be supporters of hockey would do the biggest favors of their lifetime if they would only refrain from smoking in the arena while a game is in progress. The boys admire the honest-to-goodness rooster, but have absolutely no regard or respect for the person annoying them by smoking.

One of the most enterprising business firms in Alberta, the W. E. Lord Co., at Red Deer, recently adopted a new scheme of advertising in addition to their liberal outlay with the home newspapers. They issued complete directories to every telephone subscriber in the district.

Greenhill Temple, Pythian Sisters, was favored with an official visit from Mrs. Wainwright, of Calgary, the grand chief of the provincial assembly, at their regular meeting on Friday night. A number of sisters from Coleman and Hillcrest were in attendance, and the initiatory degree was conferred on two candidates.

### A CHRISTMAS NIGHTMARE

Now listen, little people, for I'm sure you will enjoy  
The terrible adventure of a very naughty boy.  
Who only thought of Christmas (for his ways were very rough)  
As just an opportunity for little boys to stuff.

He saw the pudding boiling, and his eyes began to roll;  
But he didn't think it large enough to satisfy his soul.  
And when upon the table all the feast was duly spread,  
Imagine, if you're able, how the greedy boulder fed.

When dinner time was over, he was shockingly alert  
And the dishes were still on the table, and the meal was hardly done.  
And lo! there was a log fire, and chocolate and oranges galore.  
Went down in endless quantities. And yet he asked for more!

At last when day had ended and the dark shadows spread,  
They took him up with tenderness and carried him to bed.  
They laid him down beside his father, and "O, daddy, greatly do!  
A careless jerk, a little hung, might snap the boy in two.  
And when you put him in his cot—for mine and mother's sake—  
Be sure to let him softly down, without the slightest shake!"  
Twas done. He slumbered deep and sound. Till, hark! That savage roar!  
And flocks of turkeys, wild with wrath, are bursting through the door.  
Up, up the sleeping hero springs, and with a mighty bound.  
Out through the open window flies, to light upon the ground.  
A terrible tempest of feathers, and the boulder is behind.  
His limbs grow weak. He yells for help. But help he cannot find.  
A thousand birds are on his back, and each his vengeance takes,  
Till, squealing like a dying pig, the dreaming hero wakes.

The lad's cries soon were over, and the doctor came to say:  
"This boy must have no more to eat till after New Year's Day.  
Now that's the tale. There's nothing else. Yet, is it much amiss  
That I should bear you hear in mind so sad a fact as this.  
And ask you please to recollect that pleasures lie in store  
For those who take enough to please, but not  
one atom more?"

John Lea.

Quite a number of important social events are being arranged for the Christmas week.

Mr. W. J. Huston left by Saturday night's train for Winnipeg, where he will spend Christmas with friends.

The local Elks are planning on staging another dance on New Year's Eve. Watch for further announcement.

A glance over the many greetings contained in this Christmas Number will put you next to the liveliest and best of the business concerns of Blairmore and district. They are all deserving of your support and are ever ready to serve you.

The Lundbreck polo club will hold a dance in the Lundbreck hall on the night of Tuesday, December 30th.

The children of the town are looking forward to the big treat to be given them tonight by the Elks.

Local option will be given effect in British Columbia, and districts that voted for the sale of beer by the glass in licensed premises will be given that privilege.

Canada exported to the United States during the past twelve months 298,813 gallons of whiskey, valued at \$4,700,000; and more than three million gallons of beer and ale went to the same country.

To the Citizens of the Crows' Nest  
Pass and District we extend  
the most cordial

Greetings of The  
Season

BLAIRMORE IRON WORKS

LIMITED

Phone 144

Blairmore

## LIFE IS WORTH A LOT OF LIVING

## HEARTY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To my friends and customers and may the New Year  
bring forth greater prosperity than ever.

Your patronage is appreciated

## Christmas Groceries

Our Stock of Fancy Groceries, Raisins, Curranas, Nuts, Candies, Etc., is very complete — Look Over the Following

NUTS	
Peanuts, 20c lb, 2 lbs for	35c
Filberts, per lb	20c
Walnuts, per lb	20c
Almonds, per lb	25c
Brazil, per lb	25c
Mixed Nuts, 5 lbs for	\$1.00
Shelled Almonds, Spanish, per lb	60c
Shelled Walnuts, per lb	50c
Fancy French Shelled Walnuts, halves, per lb	75c
Glace Cherries, per lb	75c
Crystallized Cherries, per lb	90c

WAGSTAFFE'S JAM	
Fancy Pack Jam in 4 lb Glass Jars, Strawberry	
Huckleberry, Peach, Apricot, Green Plum, Jar \$1.25	
All in 4 lb tins in all varieties, per tin	95c

CANNED FRUIT AND VEGETABLES	
French Peas, per tin	30c
French Beans, per tin	25c
Mushrooms, per tin	25c, 35c and 60c
Ripe Olives, per tin	45c
Asparagus Tips, per tin	50c

TEA AND COFFEE	
Our Own Choice Tea, per lb	90c
Braids Best Tea, per lb	90c
De Luxe Tea, 1/2 lb package	45c
Special Bulk Tea, per lb	60c
also	
Blue Ribbon, Salada, Nabob, Lurka, Ideal	
in packages	
For a good cup of Coffee, a pound of fresh	
ground—Three Qualities, per lb 50c, 60c and 70c	
Seal Brand, Nabob, Tuxedo and Lipton's Coffee	
In 1 Lb Tins	

CHINaware	
52 PIECE DINNER SETS at \$18.00, \$22.00, \$25.00 and \$27.50 each	
Pyrex Casseroles, Pie Plates, etc.	

TOBACCOs, CIGARS, CIGARETTEs	
Put up in	
FANCY CHRISTMAS BOXES	

Make an Acceptable Gift for a Man	
-----------------------------------	--

Scott's  
Phone 222  
Blairmore

PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS

A shipment of  
CHRISTMAS POTTED PLANTS  
will arrive next week.  
Leave your orders for Cut Flowers

CANDIES AND CAKE

Creams, Jellies, Caramels, etc.

A Large Assortment of Christmas Candies at

each 10c — per doz \$1.10

Bird's Custard Powder

Bird's Egg Powder

Monk & Glass Custard Powder

Sliced Pineapple, per tin

Crushed Pineapple, tin

Peaches, sliced, per tin

Fancy Pears, per tin

Raspberries, Strawberries, Cherries, Loganberries, Apricots, etc.

50c and 60c

35c and 40c

38c and 42c

38c and 42c

50c and 60c

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE  
OF C.N.R. PRESIDENT

MONTREAL, Dec. 22—Through the medium of the Canadian National Railways Magazine, Sir Henry W. Thornton has addressed the following Christmas message to all members of the company:

"Now that another year has rolled by I want to express my deepest appreciation of everything you have done during this year. We have faced obstacles together and we have overcome them; we have encountered odds and have beaten them; we have been earnest and cheerful through it all and nothing but success can be the reward of such efforts."

"To those of you who come in contact with the travelling public and those on whom depends the obtaining of freight traffic, I want to voice my appreciation of your work. Courtesy and service, a willingness to do a little bit more than is absolutely necessary have won for us friends and business. Our competition in the great fight for business has been clean and wholesome and those who have been waging it in the open have been heartily supported by those in the background—that unseen army of Canadian National employees who have been making it possible to render a service that improves with each day. I refer to those outside the traffic department. Whether a man's duties lie in shovelling snow from a station platform or in making the roadbed of a section a little smoother, he is giving service which is appreciated."

"Conditions during the past year have not been of the best anywhere in the world, and Canada has come in for her share of depression, but with brighter visions ahead and a spirit such as permeates the Canadian National family, we will face the coming year with enthusiasm and courage, and through our determination each of us will justify the work he has done during 1924 and the work to be done during the coming year."

"At this time I want to take the opportunity to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year."

(Signed) H. W. Thornton.

## ONE SHOULD LAUGH

Son: "I say, Mother, I don't believe those two Wilson boys are twins, after all."

Mother: "What makes you think that, dear?"

Son: "Because one was ill in school this morning, and the other wasn't, and they'd both had the same for breakfast."

When a gentleman called and asked to see Mrs. Brown, the new doorman, true to his calling, detained him with the customary, "But in Mrs. Brown expecting you?"

The caller withered him with a glance.

"My good man," he said, "Mrs. Brown was expecting me before I was born. She is my mother."

"How kind of you to bring me those lovely flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I think there is some dew on them," said the charming daughter of a New York architect to her fiance.

"Yes," he answered, in great embarrassment, "there is, but I'm going to pay it off tomorrow."

## FROM O'NEILL'S 1924 DIARY

"Being hunting today, Stranger?"  
"Yes."  
"Shot anything?"

"I don't know yet—I'm waiting for the rest of the party to get into camp so that we can call the roll."

## NOTICE

The next regular meeting of the Blairstown Gin Drinkers Association will be held in the private residence of Count Valentine Rinaldi on Thursday, December the 25th, at 2:38 a.m. Members are requested to bring their bibles and pyjamas and be prepared to forget home and hubby for six hours. Fall not!



## CHRISTMAS MORNING.

In the rush of the merry morning,  
When the red burns through the gray.  
And the wintry world lies waiting  
For the glory of the day;  
Then we hear a fitful rushing  
Just without upon the stair,  
See two white phantoms coming,  
Catch the gleam of sunny hair.

Are they Christmas fairies stealing  
Rows of little socks to fill?  
Are they angels floating hither  
With their message of good-will?  
What sweet spell are these elves weaving,  
As like larks they chirp and sing?  
Are these palms of peace from heaven  
That these lovely spirits bring?

Rosy feet upon the threshold,  
Eager faces peeping through,  
With the first red ray of sunshine,  
Chanting cherubs come in view;  
Mistletoe and gleaming holly,  
Symbols of a blessed day.  
In their chubby hands they carry,  
Streaming all along the way.

Well we know them, never weary  
Of this innocent surprise:  
Waiting, watching, listening always  
With full hearts and tender eyes.  
While our little household angels,  
White and golden in the sun,  
Greet us with the sweet old welcome,—  
"Merry Christmas, every one!"



## CHRISTMAS, 1924

How shall we come to the Christmas of 1924? Shall it be with despair in our hearts of the final triumph of good over evil, or dare we, despite the voices of the present and the dark fears for the future, declare our faith in the words of Browning's innocent child, and say,

"God's in His heaven;

All's right with the world?"

The answer is simple. Leave Him out of His heaven and out of His world, and Christmas, with its "glorious song of old,"

is little less than a mockery. But hold to the faith that has stayed and steadied unnumbered multitudes of earth's finest spirits in days when those about them were saying, "Where is now thy God?" and you will greet the dawn of the new Christmas with a deep and satisfying peace.

Here is an optimism that will hold the coming Christmas not because it ignores the facts, an analysis of the known, though misguided, inspirations of man and gods, as darkness sets in over many a nation like an impenetrable gloom, but a world has steadily, if slowly, rolled out of darkness into light. This is not the only era in human history when civilization has seemed to be drifting

toward the rocks, with no watcher at the bow and no hand on the helm.

Would any of us like to go back to the days when man was emerging from his arboreal life? Do we pine for the civilization of Babylon or Egypt, or Rome, with the world mostly slaves? Have we made no progress even through nights of French Revolutions and Russian horrors? Look back over human history and trace the upward climb, and mark the larger world into which humanity has come since that first Christmas day, and despair will give place to hope, and the song of Browning's little maid will not seem so mad a dream.

**The Blaирmore Vulcanizing & Battery Station**

Wish to thank our numerous customers for their patronage during 1924 and by giving efficient and honest service we expect to retain same throughout 1925.

**Wishing All a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year**  
W. M. Bush, Prop.

**The Season's Greetings**

To All

**M. B. HUFFMAN**

Agent

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company  
Blaирmore — Phone 229 — Alberta

**Wishing All a Happy Xmas and Prosperous New Year**

**C. H. ERIKSON**  
Carpenter and Builder  
Cabinet Maker

A Merry Christmas and Health, Happiness and Prosperity in the New Year  
is the wish of

**E. M. NEVILLE**  
Men's Clothes Specialist  
Blaирmore

To My Friends and Patrons  
The Best Wishes of the Season

**E. HINDS**  
—DRAYING—  
Phone 149 Blaирmore

A Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year to all

**KING GEORGE CAFE**  
Joe You, Prop. Blaирmore

**YULETIDE THOUGHTS****CHRISTMAS A WISHING-TIME**

Here's a welcome to Wishing-Time! A good word for Wishing-time! For Christmas-time is Wishing-time all the world over! Let it come to us in the white robes of winter-time—the snow-man in the garden and the snowballs on the street; the skating on the lake and the frosty walk to church; the snap-dragons in the hall and the ghost-story in the flickering fire-light!

Or let it come to us as it comes beneath the Southern stars, in all the golden glory of high summer-time—a flutter of white dresses and red roses, a festival of strawberries and cream! In one respect, at least, the season never changes. Come when it will come in a whirlwind of wishes. Summer-time or winter-time, Christmas-time is Wishing-time! I welcome once more the world's great Wishing-time!

I love to be out on the street on the night before Christmas. Last year, I remember, everybody was abroad. It was difficult to jostle one's way along. For the movements of the throng were not regular. Friends met friends; groups quickly formed, and the stream of traffic became blocked in consequence.

But I drifted along on the current of the crowd, and caught the fragments of conversation that fell upon my ears in passing; it occurred to me that everybody was wishing—“Wish you a Merry Christmas!”

“Compliments of the Season!”

Clearly, then, Christmas-time is Wishing-time! At this season of the year we all become experts in the art of wishing. If we do not do it well, it is certainly not for want of practice. We are at it from early morning until late at night.

A seasonable greeting is tucked into the closing sentence of every letter that we write; every handshake is accompanied by the expression of a timely wish; and even if, in passing each other on the streets, we do not pause to shake

**SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS**

What a wonderful spirit is this which meets us down on that margin where the years pass each other—one going and the other coming! It laughs at distance, for the mind then can wing its way over continents and seas that divide us; it starts pilgrimages in fancy, and reality, to the old home.

It calls its roll and from faded pages it brings names that were almost forgotten. Indeed, names are called then that one scarcely mentions from one year's end to another. It stops processions on the way to the cemetery of forgotten things. It awakens memory, and digs in the ashes of the past.

It breaks on mankind with the sound of bells, and lets in a flood of feeling that carries down the barriers of selfishness, and our little boats are loosened from their moorings. It is an earnest of redemption, and a reminder that the world is not altogether bad, for there is scarcely a doorway anywhere than in Christendom which is not entered by a messenger of Love.

Indeed, a channel has been worn in the world's year, and for these few days at least, the spirit of CHRIST fills it to the brim.

Christmas should mean more to the surging tide of humanity than a day in which to receive gifts and favors; a day in which the home table is adorned with bounteous supplies of rich food and reliques; a day in which the homes of the fortunate are warmed by glowing fires and blended into warm colors by appropriate decoration. Christmas is nothing to us if this is what it means.

The Christ gives all, without hope or promise of receiving. Shall we receive all and give nothing?

What about the unfortunate brother near you whom Dame Fortune has not smiled? Offer the comfort of your fireside and the fruit of your labor to him on this, the Day of all Days.



SANTA CLAUS THE VETERAN

hands, we at least find time to toss our good wishes to each other as we hurry on.

A survey of the misses that, by morning, the postman brings, or a glance into any stationer's window, shows that all the resources of poetry and all the ingenuity of art have been exploited in order that our genius for wishing may find dainty and elegant expression. We dash out wishes with every nod of the head, with every glance of the eye, with every stroke of the pen. We breathe out wishes as the flowers breathe fragrance. We radiate wishes as the stars radiate light. Christmas invariably comes in, and the Old Year goes out, to the accompaniment of a perfect hurricane of wishes! There are wishes everywhere!

**PRAYER FOR CHRISTMAS PEACE**

Christmas peace is God's; and He must give it Himself, with His own hand, and we shall never get it. Go then to God Himself. Thou art His child, as Christmas Day declares. Be not afraid to go unto thy Father. Pray to Him; tell Him what thou wantest; say, "Father, I am not moderate, reasoning, forbearing; I fear I cannot keep Christmas aright, for I have not a peaceful Christmas spirit in me; and I know that I shall never get it by thinking, and reading, and understanding; for I passes all that lies far away beyond my knowledge, in the depths of Thine unsearched, unmeasured, infinite, eternal Godhead, which has changed the faces of this created world, nor sin or folly of men, or devils, can alter; but which abideth for ever what it is, in perfect rest, and perfect power and perfect love. O, Father, give me Thy Christmas Peace." —Charles Kingsley.

Christmas Time! That man must be a misanthrope indeed, in whose breast something like a joyful feeling is not roused—in whose most pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas.—Dickens.

**THANKING YOU FOR ALL PAST FAVORS AND WISHING YOU A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS AND JOYOUS NEW YEAR**

W. L. EVANS  
NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE  
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

**Wishing You All**

**A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year**  
BLAIRMORE'S PIONEER FURNITURE STORE

**J. MONTALBETTI**

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

**THE SEASON'S GREETINGS TO EVERYBODY**

—0—0—  
**KNAPMAN PLUMBING & HEATING CO.**  
BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

**TO OUR PATRONS THE SEASON'S GREETINGS**

**SUN CAFE**

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

To Our Patrons

**A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR**

**P. BURNS & CO., LTD.**

BLAIRMORE HILLCREST BELLEVUE

**THE SEASON'S BEST WISHES**

from

**S. TRONO**

THE JEWELRY STORE BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

**Wishing All a Happy Christmas and Prosperous New Year**

—0—0—

**W. A. BEEBE**

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BLAIRMORE

**THE SEASON'S GREETINGS**

**J. E. UPTON**

TAILOR TO THE PEOPLE OF THE CROWS' NEST PASS

BLAIRMORE — ALBERTA

**Wishing All the COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON**

**PLAZA CAFE**

Don. Lewis, Prop.

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

**Wishing All A Happy Christmas and a Glad and Prosperous New Year**

**MARK SARTORIS**

SOFT DRINK DISTRIBUTOR FOR THE PASS  
PHONE 298 — BLAIRMORE